

## LIMB RAW AS PIECE OF BEEF.

Suffered for Three Years with Itching Humor—Cruiser Newark U. S. N. Man Cured by Cuticura.

"I suffered with humor for about three years off and on. I finally saw a doctor and he gave me remedies that did me no good, so I tried Cuticura when my limb below the knee to the ankle was as raw as a piece of beef. All I used was the Cuticura Soap and the Ointment. I bathed with Cuticura Soap every day, and used about six or seven boxes of Cuticura Ointment. I was thoroughly cured of the humor in three weeks, and haven't been affected with it since. I use no other Soap than Cuticura now. H. J. Myers, U. S. N., U. S. S. Newark, New York, July 8, 1905."

### Scheme Worked Out Badly.

Congressman Sulzer represents a densely populated district on the East side of New York city. It occurred to him some months ago that though there are no gardens in his district some of his constituents might grow plants in boxes placed on window sills or fire escapes, so he sent an assortment of seed to the inmate of a model tenement house owned by one of his friends. The latter met him a few days ago and said: "See here, Sulzer, I want you to cut out that seed business. It's the limit!" "Why, what's the matter?" asked the astonished Sulzer, and he explained why he had sent the seeds. "Oh, you meant well, all right," returned the friend, scornfully, "but when I visited the place the other day I found that about ten families were raising cabbage, cucumbers and tomatoes in the bath tubs."

### A Misunderstanding.

Appropos of a misunderstanding on the canteen question, Gen. Frederick D. Grant said at a dinner in Washington:

"It is like the case of my friend Maj. Green. Maj. Green said to his servant one morning:

"James, I have left my mess boots out, I want them soled."

"Yes sir," the servant answered.

"The major, dressing for dinner that night, said again:

"I suppose, James, that you did as I told you about those boots?"

"James laid 35 cents on the bureau."

"Yes, sir," said he, "and this is all I could get for them; though the corporal who bought 'em said he'd have given half a dollar if pay day hadn't been so far off."

### Sympathy Not Needed.

Dr. Fridtjof Nansen, Norway's famous arctic explorer, now minister to Great Britain, makes light of the sympathy expressed by many persons anent the "hardships" of travelers. He says: "There never was such misplaced sympathy as commiserating a man who has lived in the wilds. Most men who travel in out-of-the-way parts of the world do so because they like it. People who live in the center of what is called civilization do not understand, cannot realize, the spell that getting close to nature, battling with nature, has on the heart." He does not believe in the use of alcoholic beverages, holding that while liquor will raise the temperature for a few minutes, after that it falls lower than before.

### Museum Gets Fine Pulpit.

King Friedrich August of Saxony has given to the Germanic museum at Harvard a full-size reproduction of the sandstone pulpit of the Church of Weehselburg, near Leipzig. This gift is regarded as the most important made to the museum since the fine collection of casts was sent by the German emperor. The pulpit belongs to the beginning of the thirteenth century, and is a massive structure, 15 feet high, resting on Romanesque columns.

### NO MEDICINE.

But Change of Food Gave Final Relief.

Most diseases start in the alimentary canal—stomach and bowels.

A great deal of our stomach and bowel troubles come from eating too much starchy and greasy food.

The stomach does not digest any of the starchy food we eat—white bread, pastry, potatoes, oats, etc.—these things are digested in the small intestines, and if we eat too much, as most of us do, the organs that should digest this kind of food are overcome by excess of work, so that fermentation, indigestion, and a long train of ills result.

Too much fat also is hard to digest, and this is changed into acids, sour stomach, belching gas, and a bloaty, heavy feeling.

In these conditions a change from indigestible foods to Grape-Nuts will work wonders in not only relieving the distress but in building up a strong digestion, clear brain and steady nerves. A Wash. woman writes:

"About five years ago I suffered with bad stomach—dyspepsia, indigestion, constipation—caused, I know now, from eating starchy and greasy food."

"I doctored for two years without any benefit. The doctor told me there was no cure for me. I could not eat anything without suffering severe pain in my back and sides, and I became discouraged."

"A friend recommended Grape-Nuts and I began to use it. In less than two weeks I began to feel better, and inside of two months I was a well woman and have been ever since."

"I can eat anything I wish with pleasure. We eat Grape-Nuts and cream for breakfast, and are very fond of it." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a reason."

# SHUNS WATER SIXTY YEARS, THEN BATHES

OREGON'S "ORIGINAL UNWASHED" BREAKS LIFETIME HABIT.

## FIGHTS HARD AGAINST IT

Burly Asylum Attendants Force Woodsman Into Tub After Unprecedented Period of Total Abstinence from Aqua Pura.

Portland, Ore.—After battling valiantly for three hours with four burly men, Jake Fox, Oregon's "original unwashed," who for more than 60 years has shunned water as though it were some poisonous fluid to touch which meant instant death, is unwashed no longer. To his great indignation, aged Jake has been forced to bathe.

For 60 years of more Jake Fox, erstwhile trader, trapper and wagon-maker, dwelt in peace on the sunny banks of the Calapoia river at Albany, Ore. Although he lived upon the very banks of the stream, Fox had no use for the contents of the brook, and declared an effectual boycott on aqua pura, both as to external and internal application.

Jake's abode was a little cabin in an isolated spot near the edge of the village, and he was on object of terror to the youngsters who used to pass that way and of disgust to the more cleanly neighbors thereabouts. Many ineffectual attempts were made by the good people of the town to prevail upon Jake to remove at least a few coats of dirt which was the accumulation of years, but he would have none of it, and turned a deaf ear upon their pleadings.

Dressed in buckskin, even in the latter days of his residence in the town, which he had seen grow from a crossroads to a thriving little city, old Jake Fox made a peculiar figure as he passed along the streets. Surprised tourists stared at him in amazement as he stalked by, and many attempts were made to secure his photograph. Their attempts were unsuccessful, however, as were those of the townspeople in their effort to get him to bathe.

At all attempts Fox would draw himself up to the full height of six feet three inches and with a scowl of disapproval mutter imprecations and stalk away. This anti-water crusade, for during the last few years of his life he was prevailed upon by a friend to sit for a photograph.

He went to the artist's studio and had the negative taken. The photographer printed two of the pictures, and, putting one carefully away, showed the other to Jake. With a

cry of rage the old trapper, who by this time had repented his move, seized upon the bit of pasteboard and tore it to shreds, then he shattered the photographer's plate. He did not, however, know of the remaining print, which is the only existing picture of him to-day.

It was sad when the lonely Fox began showing unmistakable signs that he was gradually losing his mind. The authorities decided that he must be taken care of, as they feared that in



Jake Was Bathed After a Three-Hour Struggle.

his disordered brain he might revive the old days of Indian fights and some night sally forth armed to the teeth and do his neighbors damage. He was adjudged insane and sent to the asylum at Salem. Here it was that his superstition of years—his horror of water—was to be broken.

When he arrived at the institution the attendants looked at him in dismay. They had seen dirty mortals, but never one who could equal this. They rushed him to the bathroom, and here, after three hours of the hardest struggle they had ever experienced, Jake Fox was bathed.

The old man was heart-broken, and the same battle is experienced once a week, which, under the rules of the institution, is the interval for the bath of each patient, and there seems little hope that during his life he will give up and submissively take a plunge of his own accord.

## WOMAN LIVES LIKE AN APE IN SWISS FORESTS

Widow of Rich Merchant Wanders for Seven Years in Woods and Is Finally Captured.

Geneva, Switzerland.—Scientists are greatly interested in a woman who has reverted to the habits of the highest apes, who in seven years of soli-



She Swung Herself from One Branch to Another.

tary wandering in lonely mountains has forgotten the civilizing influences into which she was born and has regained to superacute sense of hearing and the tree-climbing power which prehistoric man possessed.

This woman is the widow of a wealthy merchant of Geneva. Some time before her husband's death she deserted her luxurious home in this city and vanished utterly.

Some whispered that she was jealous of a certain opera singer; others gossiped that she gambled and had contracted debts of which she dared not tell her husband. Again it was said that for her eccentricities she had been immured in a neighboring asylum.

It is known now that the woman, who was delicately reared, went mad. She wandered into the thick forests of Haute Savoy, a most sparsely set-

tled country. There she has existed for seven years, munching nuts and berries, seeking refuge in lonely grottoes against the winter's rigors.

Growing bolder at last, she penetrated to the outer edge of the forest. Her appearance, almost demonic, terrified the peasants, who told the police of the wild vision that had presented itself. She eluded the police by darting into thickets which they could not penetrate or by swinging herself from one of the tree branches far above the ground. Even when they captured her the police could learn nothing from her. She mumbled a jargon.

She has been positively identified. Her husband left a fortune to her, but it is not likely that she will enjoy it, for she has been incarcerated in an asylum.

### RABBIT CHASE IN CHURCH.

Dogs Pursue Animal and Cause Wild Scene During Service.

Sulphur, I. T.—Worshippers at the Baptist church were thrown into great excitement during the services and women became hysterical. The trouble was all over a jack rabbit and a lot of dogs. The rabbit escaped from the Athletic park, where 64 had been placed to be used in a coursing meet. Men and women climbed upon seats, and dogs of every kind and description scrambled over people in pursuit of the rabbit. During the excitement the rabbit escaped.

Mayor McGinnis has been appealed to by the women of the Baptist church, to put a stop to the dog and rabbit races, but he is powerless, because the coursing park is outside the city limits. President V. C. Wall, of the Commercial club, says the sport is the most innocent of all the sports, and that every jack rabbit is given a chance for his life by outrunning the hounds. He says "Old Eli" escaped eight times in Nebraska, and is here to give the crack racers another chance at him. Eli is being closely guarded, because \$500 has been wagered on his ability to outrun all greyhounds at the meeting.

Hugs Wildcat in Four Mile Run. Lake City, Ia.—While John Slep, a farmer, was hunting quail near here a wildcat leaped upon him. Slep's thick overcoat stopped the claws of the animal. Throwing his arms around its neck, with one elbow under the chin, and hugging it tight, so that it could not bite, Slep ran four miles shouting for help, the flaming eyes of the beast glaring into his. At last two farmers met him and with a shotgun blew out the wildcat's brains while still hugged close to Slep's chest.

## NEW MEMBER OF PRESIDENT'S CABINET.



Mr. Oscar S. Straus is the first Hebrew to have a portfolio in the cabinet of a president of the United States. He is to be secretary of the department of commerce and labor. As an employer of labor and an arbitrator of differences between the employer and the employee and as a life long student of industrial conditions he is the master of a fund of knowledge which will be invaluable to him in the discharge of the duties which on the first of the year he is to assume in Washington.

### "TORPEDO BOATS BY POST."

Effective Little War Vessels Propelled Without the Aid of Steam.

A torpedo boat that can be sent on by rail to the port where it is most required opens up possibilities which naval experts have never contemplated, says the London Mail. The other morning the king witnessed a trial of the new motor Yarrow torpedo boat, one of the most extraordinary vessels that have ever been placed on the navy list.

The idea of a boat drawing little water and capable of being navigated in shallow waters originated with the admiralty, who approved of the scheme to make vessels propelled by internal combustion in preference to steam. The result of the experiment was seen recently from the deck of the Victoria and Albert.

The new vessel carries two torpedoes, weighs eight tons and measures 60 feet in length and nine feet in breadth. Her horse power is 300 and the advantage the petroleum craft has over steam may be gauged from the fact that her range of effectiveness—i. e., the distance she can go without recharging—is 600 miles, as against a steam vessel's 100.

### TALL CHIMNEYS OF EUROPE.

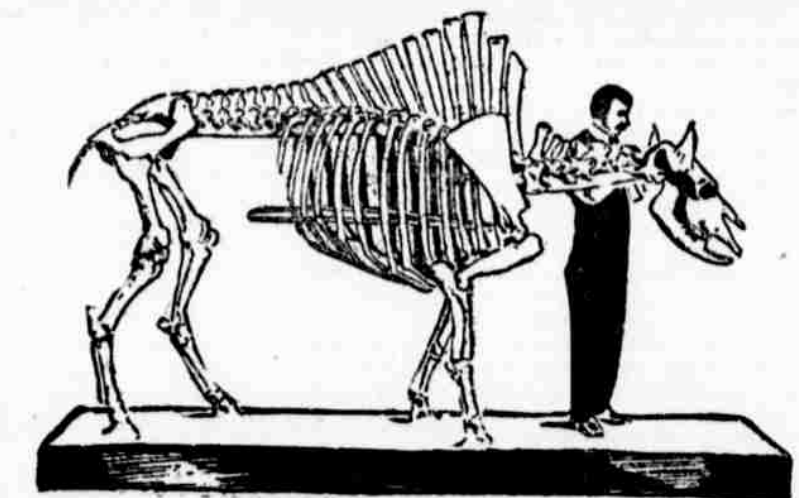
Two in Scotland Have an Altitude of 400 Feet.

The highest chimney in England is that at Barlow & Dobson's mill at Bolton, according to Harper's Weekly. It is 368 feet in height and the material used in its construction was 800,000 bricks and 122 tons of stone.

The big smokestack is excelled by at least two in Scotland—the St. Rollox chimney in Glasgow is 445 feet and the Townend chimney in the same city is 468 feet high. But the steeplejacks make no more of climbing such shafts than one a third of their height, though the vibration is much greater and more serious at times.

All chimneys vibrate, especially in a gale; it is a condition of their safety, but the oscillation at the top is a serious matter for any one at work there during a high wind and the job is postponed to a calmer day. Lancashire also boasts one of the crookedest chimneys in the world, a shaft at Brook mill, Heywood, which is nearly 200 feet high and more than six feet out of plumb. It has been belted with iron bands and is considered safe.

## PREHISTORIC BUFFALO FOUND IN KANSAS.



That prehistoric man existed in what is now the state of Kansas more than 20,000 years ago in the theory advanced by the paleontology department of the University of Kansas, and which it is now, after years of work, ready to prove by evidence. The complete skeleton of the fossil remains of a prehistoric buffalo (Bison occidentalis), the first mounted specimen of its kind in the world, is the last piece of evidence which the department has to contribute to the question of prehistoric man in Kansas. In the right shoulder blade of this buffalo, which was discovered in western Kansas eleven years ago was found an Indian arrow head. This buffalo was found in the same geological formation as the "Lansing Man" which was discovered some years ago.

Apart from her enormous value as a method of river defense there is a novel interest in the possibility of "torpedo boats by post."

### QUAINT IDEAS OF CHILDREN.

Collection That Reveals Workings of the Youthful Mind.

The late Frederick R. Coudert, the noted lawyer and wit, had a great kindness for children. He collected indefatigably the quaint sayings of children, and one of the treasures of his library was a small manuscript volume filled with definitions that children had composed. This volume was called "A Child's Dictionary," and these are some of the definitions that Mr. Coudert would read from the book:

"Dust—Mud with the juice squeezed out of it."

"Snoring—Letting off sleep."

"Backbiter—A mosquito."

"Fan—A thing to brush the warm off with."

"Ice—Water that went to sleep in the cold."

"Apples—The bubbles that apple trees blow."—Judge's Magazine of Fun.

### Both Troubled by It.

Inkwriter—What became of that queer patient you were telling me about last spring?

Dr. Price—O, he's got a complaint now that's giving me a great deal of trouble.

Inkwriter—Indeed! What is it?

Dr. Price—Why, a complaint about the amount of my bill.—Stray Stories.

### SETTLING A DAMAGE SUIT.

Looked Suspicious When the "Snitch" Lawyer Showed a Quarter.

Among the damage suit lawyers—sometimes designated in derision "snitches"—at the Kansas City bar is one who has been particularly flagrant in his operations in time past. He has the reputation of bringing suits against corporations merely to harass, knowing that even if the foundation be ever so slight the corporation will usually settle for a small amount rather than go to the trouble to fight the case.

The other day this lawyer suddenly burst in at the door of the working room of the clerk of the court and shouted as he held up a small coin:

"Oh, Dave, have you got change for a quarter?"

David McClannahan, the chief clerk, glanced up from his work and saw who it was, and saw the quarter in his upraised hand.

"Ho! ho!" yelled "Dave," "you must have been settling another damage suit."—Kansas City Star.

### Predicament of Age.

To-day our attitude toward old age has greatly changed. We no longer pretend to treat it as a hackneyed joke, but instead have agreed politely to ignore it. No one is old, simply because he cannot afford to be.

The kingdom has been given over to the young, and age must borrow youth's clothing if it would still hold its own in the council chamber or the market place.—GenJeman's Magazine.

## PUT DOWN "EDUCATION" IDEA.

Farmers' Plea Had Weight Among Brother Agriculturists.

In the early forties, on a certain "town meeting" day in one of the small farming communities of the Granite state, there was more than the usual interest and excitement. Some audacious Philistine had secured the insertion in the warrant of an article "To see if the town will appropriate \$500 for a new schoolhouse."

The sturdy yeomanry were out in force to fight down this proposition. The sympathetic moderator didn't "moderate" them worth a cent. The so-called "toney" advocates, conscious from the start of their numerical weakness, were conciliatory and persuasive, in the hope of thus winning to their standard sufficient of the opposition to carry the day. These hopes were dashed, however, when a veteran farmer, the Nestor of the guild got the floor, and shouted in foghorn tones:

"What do you want of skulehouses anyway? This eddication talk is raisin' the old Harry with the boys on the farm! There's that Danny Webster—a likely a young man's evo! raised in these 'ere parts! Got this eddication idee into his head—left the farm—never's heard of afterward! This was a settler. The 'toney's' led the scene, and the 'noes' had it."

## THE AUTHOR-MAN'S SURPRISE

Little Story with a Sequel That Is Hard to Guess.

Upon a certain day there was an author-man who needed the money; so he sat down and took up that object which is reputed to be mightier than the sword and wrote a piece. Having finished his article, he went to the post office, purchased some mailing stamps and mailed the piece to the editor. Then he waited for the child of his brain to make its way back to his mantel piece, accompanied by a warm note from the editor saying that, owing to a redundancy of similar matter, he was compelled to reject the piece, although this action wrenched his heart strings to such an extent as to almost drag that organ from its moorings. However, this rejection was to be considered as in nowise a condemnation of the merit of the article, etc., etc.

The near-author waited a spell, but the letter that he looked for but dreaded, never came. Now, dear reader, we give you three guesses as to the fate of the manuscript. Nope; all wrong. The piece was accepted. This is it.—Judge.

### Unearthing the Briber.

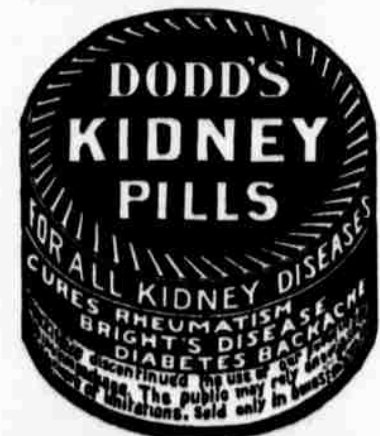
During a recent campaign in England a certain woman called on a laborer's wife and asked if her husband would vote for Lord Blank. "No, he won't," was the reply. "But, remember the blankets and coals you got from the clergyman?" "Never mind them. He's been promised a new pair of trousers if he votes for Mr. Dash." Suspecting that this was a case of bribery that must be undone, the woman canvasser offered a sovereign if the woman would tell her who had promised the trousers. The money paid over, the woman smiled. "I promised them," she said, "and I'll buy them out of your sovereign."

### Rifle Shooting in Schools.

Rifle shooting will hereafter be included in the curriculum of the elementary schools of Great Britain. Mr. Birrell, the president of the board of education, who made the announcement in the House of Commons, said that the educational authorities had been given permission under certain restrictions, to allow children of certain ages to be taught to shoot at miniature ranges, the instruction to be paid out of the public funds.

### Change in University Rules.

By the vote of 206 to 169 the senate of Oxford University, England, has discontinued the publication of the names of students in the mathematical tripos in the order of merit, and hereafter there will be no "senior wrangler."



## SICK HEADACHE

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